## 再世不偷東西了!

時間:西元 | 988年9月7日

生其月三

天氣:晴天





前天便當盒被楊威摔壞,回家後媽媽生氣的對我說:「林書翰」這是你摔壞的第幾個便當盒?」我不想解釋,反正交了杜賓犬這個朋友後,楊威應該不敢再欺負我,只是沒想到媽媽竟因此罰我一個禮拜不能拿零用錢。

唉↓我本來還盤算著回家時要去雜貨店買飲料呢,但是…沒有零用錢就想都別想了。巧的是,當我放學後滿腦子想著飲料時,突然發現隔壁同學陳小六把錢包放桌上就去上廁所了,我看了看四周沒人注意,馬上伸手拿了錢包藏進口袋裡。

陳小六回來後沒有發現錢包不見了,揹著書包一溜煙的 跑去操場打球,我才放心往雜貨店走去,路上遇到了騎腳踏 車的杜賓犬,我就約他一起去雜貨店。我們各拿了一瓶彈珠 汽水,我掏出陳小六的錢包對他說:「為了感謝那天你救我, 今天我請客↓」

沒想到杜賓犬皺著眉頭說:「這不是你的錢包吧?昨天 我和小六打完球到這裡買水喝時,他告訴我這是他媽媽親手 縫給他的錢包。」謊言被揭穿了!我頓時滿臉通紅、啞口無 言。 杜賓犬搖搖頭,掏出錢說:「還是我請客吧」這件事我會保密,但是你必須把錢包原封不動還給小六。」結完帳, 我們走出雜貨店,我不敢直視他的雙眼,我擔心著就要失去 唯一的朋友了。

沒想到,杜賓犬只是拍拍我的肩膀說:「以後別再這樣了,再好喝的汽水也比不過正正當當做人。快喝吧!喝完我 載你回家。」

再好喝的汽水也比不過有你這個朋友!





## NEVER STEAL AGAIN!

Time: Sept. 7, 1988

www.Wed.

Weather : Sunny





After the lunch box was smashed by Wei Yang, mother got mad at me and yelled: "Shu-Han Lin! How many lunch boxes have you broken already?" I didn't feel like explaining. Anyways, my new friend Doberman should protect me from Wei Yang. My punishment was no allowance for a week.

Gosh! I was planning on buying a soda in the grocery store, but not without the allowance. Just when I was thinking about the soda, the student sitting next to me, Xiao-Liu Chen, left his wallet on the desk and went to the restroom. I looked around and no one was watching, so I took the wallet and put it in my pocket.

Xiao-Liu Chen didn't notice that the wallet had disappeared, and left with this backpack to play ball. As I went to the grocery story, I met Doberman riding his bike. So we went to the store together. We each got a marble soda. I took Xiao-Liu Chen's wallet out and said: "Thanks for saving me, it's my treat!"

But Doberman frowned and said: "This is not your wallet, is it? When we were buying a soda after playing ball yesterday, Xiao-Liu Chen told me this wallet was hand sewn by his mother." He caught me! My face turned red and I couldn't say a word.

Doberman shook his head and said: "It's my treat! I'll keep it secret, but you must return the wallet as is back to Xiao-Liu Chen." After he paid, we left the grocery store and I couldn't look him in the eye. I was worry about losing the only friend I've got.

But Doberman just slapped my shoulder and said: "Don't ever do that again. No soda is worth becoming a bad person. Let's drink! Then I'll give you a ride home."

No soda is worth losing a friend like you!

